



## FASHIONABLE

It is still very warm to treat of coming autumn styles at great length, with cool muslin yet prevails everywhere. A white muslin gown of distinctly attractive detail was recently seen, with insertions of black laces alternating with tucks, the bodice of this being made entirely of strips of tucks and the insertions, the sleeves matches it and only reaches to the elbow, while the lining was of white silk.

woolen goods importers say that crepon and mohair, especially in black, followed by brown and blue will be in the lead.

Silk dresses and cross bars are introduced on figured and plain crepons. Crepon sleeves and skirt will be seen with a plain or changeable silk waist.

Velvet is to be very fashionable during the fall and winter. Heavy cream or ecru lace, jet black and changeable colors, passementeries of spangles and beads and satin ribbons are the trimmings selected for crepon, which is always a dressy costume.

Changeable mixtures in home spun, serge, cheviot and such goods will obtain in patterns, where bright blue or brown predominates, with knots or threads of light orange, green, red, violets, etc.

Excellent chevrons in pretty mixtures are among the domestic that will be in style.

Plaid in silks and woolen goods are no longer to be put off, as Paris has approved of them.

A plaid waist needs no trimming other than a stock collar of plain velvet and a belt of the same.

Vokes, sleeves, belts, plastrons, etc., of plaid silk or wool will be worn with plain woolen goods.

Capes of ladies' cloth are worn, but refer jackets, short, and with immense sleeves, are more becoming to young ladies.

For bicycle wear have a blue or brown serge or cheviot as a Norfolk plaid waist and the plain short skirt of the same material.

A bicycle skirt come to the ankles, slightly gathered in front has two belt straps at the back and is three yards and a-half wide.

A tan leather belt, an alpine, sailor or cap-shaped hat of felt or straw go with the above described costume.

Deep red-pink, rose violet and purple are more prominent than they have been during the summer months.

Rose violet is to be a favorite, also clear, bright, green, and a dark rich shade without a bit of blue in it.

The double-breasted reefer coat, a most comfortable and sensible design, is again seen and liked. The only change being that it is a bit longer than it was three years ago.

In a rough blue serge, with facings of black velvet, the reefer model will be very handy, and well suited to the woman of slender figure.

Long coats for traveling or bad weather wear have deep rippling capes and usually pointed hoods are a matter of personal taste.

The Eton jacket of black velvet will again seen with cut steel buttons, or of glittering rhine-stones. This jacket makes a toilette handsome if worn with a handsome crepon or silk skirt.

Pump figures should not wear garments of satin, especially for waists, as they give it a tight or glassy appearance.

Ribbons, lace, velvet and fancy buttons will be used upon the plain material, although one may have it as simple as one wishes.

Black lace insertion, either in a fine French or coarse guipure lace is again seen and is beautiful against a background of wool that contrast in color also brings out the pattern of the lace.

Stripes as well as plaids will be fashionable, and much care is taken to fit the pattern so that it looks as if the stripes were a woven one.

Cerise mohair trimmed, with black velvet ribbon is used for dressing gowns.

The garnitures of gold will be generally used this year on the fancy gowns. Gold passementerie is beautiful on black and brown wool bodices as well as on those of silk.

Small gold buttons will be especially used on the golden brown bodices.

Autumn bonnets are to the front not only in color, but light in weight.

Gray, a delicate golden brown, and all the shades are shown in shapes that incline to small pokes.

The capote shapes, which are always popular, are developed in velvet and silk.

A flock of dove colored alpacas has a velvet skirt. The blouse corsage is trimmed with a wide guipure, covering the whole front. The standing collar has its border draped with lace, and on each side forms several wired points upon the wide draped sleeves.

Early promenade at the watering place for morning wear are seen which are of great advantage. Transparent of white tulle of white tulle of white tulle.

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## CHINESE SMUGGLERS.

The Trouble they give Uncle Sam's Revenue Officers in Frisco.

The customs officers of San Francisco have to deal with some of the most artful smugglers in the world. The Chinese are a race of smugglers, and there is not a people on earth more fertile in expedients to evade the revenue laws. Their stolid, impressive demeanor serves them admirably in their contraband operations, for their actions seldom afford, as is the case frequently with white people, any ground to suspect they are trying to practice a fraud. They have taught the sailors of the white race the shrewdest trick practiced on Uncle Sam's tax gatherers and are never caught in one device equally as hard to detect.

Before the influx of Chinese laborers was stopped, a Mongol, looking as if all his years were acquainted with poverty and toil, would sometimes try to sneak ashore with a dirty old blouse stuffed full of fine silk handkerchiefs and scarfs and Indian neck shawls. The Chinese garment for cold weather is a quilted blouse or tunic, with a heavy filling of cotton. Silk handkerchiefs being light and fine, a single blouse would sometimes contain a valuable invoice.

Sometimes a demure Chinese maiden would stop ashore with the thick soles of her shoes stuffed with silk. A whole covey arrived some years ago, with their shoes stuffed in this fashion. An inquisitive inspector had his attention attracted to the extraordinary thickness of the soles and made an investigation, which resulted in a valuable seizure.

To a man the Chinese crews on the steamers plying between San Francisco and Mexico, South America and the Orient are smugglers. They hide their contraband goods in the oddest places imaginable and get them ashore past the eyes of the customs officers in ways that almost baffle detection.

They have brought opium skillfully stuffed in bananas still hanging to the stalk and in oranges. One day about six years ago a Chinese dressed as a cook walked leisurely down the gangplank of a Pacific Mail steamer with a basket on his arm containing several loaves of bread. He shuffled right by a customs house officer and would have got away all right, but on the wharf came into collision with a drunken sailor.

The sailor, who was to blame, gave the Chinese a violent shove, sending him sprawling and scattering his bread loaves. A policeman interfered and noticed that one of the loaves had broken open. He started to examine and the Chinese started to run. Every loaf was filled with opium.

Chinese have been detected with boxes of the drug deftly bound up in their queues or tied under their arms. Every bit of baggage and every article they take ashore is a hiding place.

Beams on ship and table legs have been hollowed out as receptacles for contraband opium. False bottoms are put in cubby holes and pantry drawers.

Hidden places are sought in coal bunkers and under the engines and boilers. The methods of secretion are so varied and ingenious that frequently the officers are unable to find smuggled opium, even after they have definite information that it is aboard a vessel.

Only recently the officers failed to find a lot, although they knew positively that it was on board. However, keeping the closest watch on everything that left the ship, they finally intercepted the opium as it was being taken ashore.

## Dinner in a Circus.

Dinner is the great event of the day, for to this meal all the people employed in the biggest show on earth sit down at once. The mess tent is an oblong affair. There are six rows of tables with a broad aisle down the center. It will seat 500 people. The aristocracy sits on the right side and the masses on the left. The aristocracy has a little better service than the others, but the food is about the same. There is roast beef, vegetables and desserts with soup and fish at the cook's caprice. The cooking is done in a wagon fitted up with two ranges. The coffee making and boiling and broiling is done in the open air. It takes seventy gallons of milk to put in the tea and coffee of the mess every day, and more when the boys are tired. After dinner there is an hour of rest at twilight. This is the only time in the entire day that the performers have wholly to themselves. It is the social hour. Little family groups gather in the open air, lying on the grass, picnic fashion, about a chaperon or near a tree; the women cluster in little groups and talk woman wise, and make a feint of doing fancy work, sewing or reading.

## The Bathtub Trunk.

Some novelties in bathtubs are made abroad especially for travelling purposes. They are made of best tinned iron with japanned oak outside and white inside. The novelty is that they can be closed up with a strap and utilized as a trunk to hold the clothes of the owner. A self-heating gas bath is made upon the following principle: An atmospheric gas burner being employed from which the heat is conducted around the body of the bath by flues, and after doing this duty escaping by a main flue. A bath can be heated in this way in forty-five minutes at an expense of three cents.

## Southern Railroad Building.

The financial depression has not had a very decided effect on railroad construction in the South. The total number of miles of railway built in this section since January 1 of last year is only fifty-seven miles less than was built during all of the year before. The total new mileage in the South for last year, up to December 1, was 1,112 miles. Texas leads with 216 miles, Florida comes a close second with 208 miles, and Georgia is third with 171 miles.—Atlanta Journal.

## Lady and Woman.

It has been decided by an English court that it is not libellous to call a lady a woman. This recalls the fact that in a Western town, a couple of years ago, a young woman who worked as a clerk in a dry-goods store threatened to sue a newspaper for libel because it referred to her as a saleswoman and not as a saleslady. She did not carry out her intention, however, as she was advised that she had no case.

## A BICYCLE LIFE BUOY.

The Ingenious Contrivance of an Inventive Frenchman.

When a fellow comes to his senses and finds himself clinging to a life buoy there is nothing for him to do but to cling on and hope somebody will come along in a boat and pick him up. But not so with the life-buoy recently invented by a Frenchman, and described by the Philadelphia Record. This is supplied with a bicycle-like gearing, in which he slips his feet and hands, and if he happens to be a wheelman or an athlete he may go off on a very pleasant cruise by himself. This device consists of an inflated rubber bag, which acts as a seat and buoy, in which is a metallic bearing sleeve for a shaft, on whose outer end is a screw or paddle-wheel, waist and shoulder straps preventing the person using the buoy from being washed off. The forward end of the bearing sleeve is forked, the forks being pivoted to a light casing or buoyant chest, against the rear side of which the seat may be folded up. The casing also forms a partial support, and contains the mechanical propelling devices, having at its under side bearings for the horizontal propelling shaft, and on its front side bearing for a vertical shaft, whose lower end is a screw whose operation is adopted to uphold the buoy in the water. On the casing is stepped a mast, on which a sail may be set, and a downwardly extending frame supports the pedal shaft, by which may be operated, through the sprocket chain gear meshing with a bevel pinion on the vertical shaft, the latter shaft also having on the forward end of the horizontal shaft, both shafts and their screws or paddles being thus operated by the pedals and by hand cranks at each side of the casing. There is a rudder on the forward side of the casing, and a compass is mounted just below a lantern supported on a rod in front of the mast. The pedals and crank handles are arranged to be folded down upon their shafts, all parts of the device being designated to occupy as small a space as possible when not in use.

## Like Thunderclaps.

The improvements which W. H. Souby has lately added to the microphone, or "sound magnifier," makes it one of the most marvelous mechanical contrivances of the age. The special construction of this instrument is of no particular interest to any one except experts, but what is told of its wonderful powers as a magnifier of sounds will enter the young and old, as well as the scientific and unscientific readers of "Notes for the curious." After the instrument had been completed with the exception of a few finishing touches, Souby found it absolutely necessary to keep the door of his workshop tightly closed so as to admit no sounds from the outside, otherwise the inarticulate rumblings given off by the "ejector" would have become unbearable. Even with closed doors the cap had to be kept constantly in place on the receiver to keep the instrument from sending forth a roar, which previous investigation had proved to be a combination of sounds produced by watch beats, breathing, the hum of flies, etc.

A fly walking across the receiver of the instrument made a sound equal to a horse crossing a bridge, and when Mr. Souby laid his arm across the box the blood rushing in his veins gave forth a sound which much resembled that made by the pump of a large steam engine. The playing of a piano in the next street was, when ejected from Souby's machine, like the roar of an avalanche, and the washing of dishes in the kitchen of a house across the alley made a sound which the inventor of the machine says was "a burden to his soul." When any one entered the room, walked about, coughed, touched the table or door handles, the shriek which issued from the ejector was most painful to hear.

Hundreds of uses have been suggested for the microphone, the most practical being those of big chaps on and lung tests.—St. Louis Republic.

## Mary Anderson's Book.

It is to be hoped that Miss Mary Anderson's famous volume of reminiscences and impressions of stage life will be published at a price which will place it within reach of the hundreds of foolishly stage-struck maidens who will, despite all advice, look at the stage through rose-colored spectacles. No one is better able to write enthusiastically of an actress's life than the beautiful young American who blazed a comet of many seasons both here and in America, and then voluntarily retired into private life. Yet, although success met her at every turn, though coronets were placed on her head and shop windows were full of her portraits and her name is still well-known to all who are in the least interested in theatrical affairs, Mme. Navarro declares the day she left the stage to be the happiest in her life, and is never weary of counselling the many girls who seek her advice about going on the stage to think not once but a hundred times before they take the first step thereto. Her promised reminiscences are sure to be interesting and instructive, and should, as I say, be placed in the hands of all stage-aspirants, for an sure they will contain good sound advice to girls who, as Mr. Clement Scott has many times said in print, "know not what they do" when they obstinately choose a theatrical life and no other.—Lady's Pictorial.

## Secrecy in Telephone Messages.

A new law in the State of New York, requiring the staffs of telephone companies to be as secretive regarding the nature of their business as are those who handle telegraphic messages, will take effect on September 1. It is a law which is intended to prevent the wrongful obtaining, or attempting to obtain, knowledge of a telephonic or telegraphic message by connivance with any employee, or being such employee, willfully divulges to any one but the person for whom it was intended the contents or nature of such message in delivery, or of which contents he may have become possessed, is punishable by a fine of \$1,000 or six months' imprisonment, or both. The penalty also attaches to neglect or refusal to transmit or deliver messages, except when they are intended for illegal purposes.

## Artificial Ice.

The average production of ice by means of the expansion of cold air, in what are known as cold-air ice machines, is two and one-half tons of ice per ton of coal. Other machines vary from two and one-half tons to twelve and one-half tons of ice per ton of coal.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A pie-crust roller of glass, made hollow to receive the packed ice necessary in handling puff paste, is very cheap—so is the glass lemon squeezer, which is durable, if only handled carefully.

Instead of putting big dabs of butter upon the table, which always takes one's appetite away in hot weather, the little crimped butter balls, which we all admire so much, can be easily had by paying eight cents for a pair of butter ladies and keeping them in cold water for a few minutes before they are to be used.

It is worth while to get rid of wooden pails and tubs that dry up, as well as the dishpans and basins of metal, and replace them with the light and cheap, as well as durable, paper pails, tubs and dishes. Do away with the heavy iron pots and kettles and buy some kind of patent ware that washes easily and is then as clean as a cup and saucer.

A dainty woman's table should always be supplied with a trio of brushes, namely, a stiff whisk, to keep walking skirts free of dust; one of hair for silk gowns and a soft, fine one for lace, velvet and delicate materials of hats. A little oval work basket ought also to stand near at hand, containing a full supply of fresh shoe and corset laces, as well as every sort of button, including black and white ones, for gloves.

The comfort of car travel demands a loose robe, of either silk or flannel, for the sleeper. Soft felt hats on a long journey are recommended in place of the stiff toques, or turbans, which may be kept in vain reach. Gloves and shoes should be comfortable, while lingerie is out of place. A black silk petticoat is really indispensable, or one of black mohair, trimmed with silk ruffles. Black hosiery is preferable at all times.

## Chinese Primroses.

For a winter blooming house plant there is probably no other that will give such unbounded satisfaction in the majority of houses as the Chinese fringed primroses. They bloom persistently for months (in fact, will bloom themselves to death, and may as well be thrown away as soon as their beauty is past); they are not troubled with any of the insects or diseases that affect so many house plants, and are easily managed when once understood. They are grown from seed, and to have them in flower in midwinter this is usually sown in May. Good plants may be secured of the florists and dealers in the fall, however, and with the majority of amateurs this is the safer method of procuring them, as most of the difficulties of cultivation are met with in the earlier stages of the life of the plant. When the plants are received, if not already in pots, they should be potted in four or five inch pots, as the size of the plant indicates. In potting use a light, rich soil, made up of good loam, leaf mold and thoroughly rotted cow manure, and place plenty of drainage material in the bottom of the pot. Get them low enough in the soil so that they will set secure upon it, without, however, covering the crown. They will succeed best in the coolest position that can be given them in the window, and in the strongest light during the dark days of early winter. After the buds start, care should be taken in watering not to wet them, as it is apt to cause them to decay.



## Chinese Primroses.

The flowers come in all shades of red from light pink to crimson, pure white, delicate blue and striped varieties. Dealers sell them under various names, such as "Cheswick Red," dark red; "Holborn Blue," a light porcelain shade; "Alba Magnifica," pure white, and "Village Maid," etc., striped. There are also fern-leaved varieties.

## Cold-Storage Underclothes.

Cold storage for underclothes is the latest novelty in the big downtown refrigerators. One of the warehouse owners was taken by surprise the other day when he received an application to cold store several hundred cases of wooler underwear. The application came from one of the largest wholesale dry-goods houses in the city, and the storage man was at first tempted to treat the matter as a joke. He took the goods, and later discovered the reason for the innovation. It seems that this has been an unusually brisk season for minks. The industry of destructive moth millers had discovered the unsold underclothing lying in the big stores and had proceeded to take possession of it in swarms. Finally, some one suggested that the pesky insects should be frozen out. Application was at once made for cold storage room and the goods are now stacked up in a atmosphere where the temperature stands at 22 degrees, and where boys play at snowball on these hot August days.

If the experiment of freezing out the moths is a success, the cold storage men will have opened a new and profitable avenue for turning an honest penny and people buying clothes will no longer fear the corrupting moth.

## An Inference.

A genial bachelor of Brooklyn, whose locks were whitened with the frosts of some 50 winters, was a favorite with the children in the neighborhood of his residence, where they often listened to his pleasant stories. During a brief illness one of his young friends, a little girl of six or seven summers, called to pay her respects. She found him alone and was greatly surprised to learn, on inquiry, that he had no wife.

She was much distressed at his forlorn condition, and with a sad countenance she left his apartments and hastened to her mother, to whom she exclaimed, in tones of sympathetic emotion: "Mamma, Mr. R. has no wife and he says he never had one. He must have been born so."—Harper's Bazar.

## THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE TARIFF QUESTION IN THE COMING FALL ELECTIONS.

It will Cut Something of a Figure in Maryland—The Silver Conference in Washington—Western Democrats Hedging on the Question.

Whether or not the tariff question will cut a prominent figure in the next Presidential campaign is one of the problems about which politicians are more or less doubtful, and regarding which they look to the coming fall elections to give them a "pointer." Many curious eyes will be turned on the election results in Maryland, owing to the peculiar relations made by the Senate in the Wilson tariff bill. If there is any change in public opinion regarding that bill, it will probably be quite as pronounced in Maryland as elsewhere. Senator Gorman has been bitterly antagonized, largely on account of his tariff views, by a faction of Democrats in Maryland, who at one time showed a disposition to fight him on the tariff issue. If such an intention was ever entertained, it did not show any marked strength at the late Maryland Democratic convention.

But there is time enough yet. Senator Gibson, who succeeded Senator Salisbury, was elected for a short term, and the Legislature to be chosen this fall must select his successor. He is a candidate for re-election. Senator Gibson is known here as one of the most agreeable and popular of public men, and personally it is doubtful if any opposition exists against him. But he was elected to the Senate as a representative of the Gorman interest in Maryland politics, against the full force of the opposition in his own party, and he loyally supported Senator Gorman in his fight against certain features of the Wilson tariff bill. Senator Gibson may therefore be said to stand for the Senate side of the tariff issue, if such an issue exists. My information, however, is that all parties and factions are a little chary of the tariff question, preferring to await developments in the industrial situation before taking a pronounced position. Tariffs are always apt to be one thing in theory and another in practice. The only test is that of practical trial. The present tariff is now having its trial, and there seems to be little disposition on the part of the friends of a still lower tariff to attack it. The change in public sentiment, especially among reform Democrats, has been quite marked within a few months past, but the opportunity is afforded them to put public sentiment to a test in Maryland.

The gathering here this week of free silver men was interesting as indicating a modification of extreme sentiment upon that question. The Illinois delegation, of which Congressman Ethilan is a member, started quite a boom for Hon. William H. Morrison for President. W. H. Hinrichson, who headed the Illinois silver men, and who has the honor of having called the first free silver convention ever held, was active in advancing Mr. Morrison's interests. Mr. Morrison, however, is not known as a very prominent free silver man; in fact, has recently been quoted upon pretty good authority as favoring sound money upon the basis of an international agreement regulating the ratio of gold and silver. This is a platform upon which many so-called gold men stand, and upon which the politicians of both parties seem anxious to be found. Certainly, if the Western silver Democrats are prepared to accept Mr. Morrison it indicates a pronounced change from the radical sentiments held by them a few months since.

Several pronounced silver men confess that public sentiment has been undergoing a change upon the question of free and unlimited coinage of silver, and that the utmost they can hope for is to force a compromise in favor of such



Senator Gibson of Maryland.

future action as will protect the silver interests. One gentleman, who is very prominently known, but who does not wish to be quoted, said to me:

"Any attempt to commit the Democratic party to a single gold standard would simply split the party. However, the silver men do not demand an immediate approval of a free coinage law, and will be contented with a frank expression in favor of bi-metallicism as soon as a practicable measure can be enacted into law."

Undoubtedly the disposition of this troublesome question will be largely affected by the action of the next Congress. Apparently, the free silverites have a large majority, but Congressional majorities on a particular measure are frequently influenced by changes of public sentiment. Much depends upon the attitude of Speaker Reed—presuming, of course, that he is to be the next Speaker, about which there is apparently no doubt. The House has never had a more forceful or resourceful Speaker than Thomas B. Reed, and there are many reasons to think that his Presidential aspirations, as well as his natural sentiments, will incline him not to grant too much encouragement to wild-eyed silver orators. Indeed, I find many men of both parties, and Populists as well, who are inclined to think that the silver issue has shown strong symptoms of decline, and that the conditions do not favor its early resuscitation.

Senator Peffer, indeed, is quoted as denouncing the free silver idea, and as favoring a currency based upon land values. This is interesting, in view of the recent unfortunate experience of Argentina with a similar currency.

TOWNSEND.

## NO COUNTRY FOR CHILLS.

And Quinine Was a Drug on the Market and Not to be Given Away.

The Colonel suggested that I take along a package of quinine in my ride through the swamp country, as the towns were far apart and the drug beyond the reach of many settlers. At 9 o'clock in the morning I reached a cabin, to find the owner and his wife and three children sitting out in the sun. All had blue lips and haggard faces, and all were shivering with a chill. I told the man I would leave him some quinine, and was about to undo the package when he stopped me with a gesture and said:

"Stranger, we ain't chillin' fur shucks, but 'thar' is them beyond us 'thar' ar. Leave me a plug of tobacco and save yer kee-nine fur wusser cases."

On the door step of the next cabin sat a lone man. He was trying to scrape the bark off a sassafras root, but he shook and shivered so hard that he could make no progress. I told him I had some quinine as a free gift, but he held up his shaking hands and replied: "Stranger, this ain't no chillin' to be cured by kee-nine, but is just nervousness for the want of a sip of whiskey. You'll find chillin' further down the road."

I gave him a sip from my flask, and at the next cabin found a woman and two children on the bed and two more children on the floor. The woman sat up in bed and shivered and shook and clicked her teeth together, and as I explained the object of my call she replied:

"Powerful kind of 'er, stranger, but 'thar' is them as needs it further on."

"But haven't you chills and fever?" "Well, sorter, but nuthin' to brag of. I reckon the most that ails me is the want of snuff. If you'll be so kind as to leave me a pinch or two 't'wixt be mighty peart in an hour or so."

During the day's ride of twenty-five miles I dispensed whiskey, snuff, tobacco and pipes several times over, but no quinine. At the last cabin before I reached Marion I found a man stretched out on the bed and died fast. His hands were as cold as ice, his lips as blue as if painted, and his shakes not only shook the bed but the whole cabin as well.

"Tied he 'un on so he 'un couldn't shake off," explained his wife.

"I see. He has it pretty bad. I will leave all this quinine with you, and it ought to cure him in a week or two."

"Kee-nine! What's that fur?"

"To cure chills and fever. I'll fix a dose for him at once."

"Stranger, don't bother," she said as I began at the package.

"But he wants to be cured?"

"Yes, reckon he does; but don't bother with that kee-nine. If you'd got a drop of whiskey an' a plug of tobacco an' some powder an' shot, yo' kin make Sam as peart as a butterfly by to-morrow. Tain't ager as ails him, but it's 'eins' discouraged kase coons is thick around yere and every dawg-gone varmint kin climb faster an' higher'n he kin."—Detroit Free Press.

## A Much-Puzzled Husband.

There is one married man living who was badly frightened the other night. He sent a note to his wife about 3 o'clock to say that he would not be home until late. The messenger boy, when he delivered the note to the wife, happened to mention that he had gone to the wrong house, and had been very wrathfully treated by a man for disturbing him. The wife read the note, which was on a scrap of paper. She thought a minute. Then she said to the messenger boy:

"I'll give you a shilling if you will take the note back to my husband, and tell him that story without saying that you came here at all."

The boy pocketed the money and went back to the husband with the note.

"Well, why do you bring this back?" he asked.

"Because they wouldn't take it. A man came to the door, and told me if I didn't go away he would break my neck for me."

The husband did not stay out late that evening. On the contrary, he got home as fast as the underground train could take him. He looked suspiciously at his wife, and said:

"I sent a note, but the boy must have taken it to the wrong house."

"I suppose so," said the wife, innocently. "I haven't got it."

The man was dying to find out if anybody had called, but he was afraid to ask.—Pearson's Weekly.

## The Lawyer Solved It Quickly.

A famous lawyer once had a singular case to settle. A doctor came to him in great distress. Two sisters, living in the same house, had babies of equal age, who so resembled each other that their mothers were unable to distinguish them when they were together, and it happened that by the carelessness of the nurse the children had become mixed. How were the mothers to make sure that they received back their own infants?

"But perhaps," suggested the lawyer, "the children weren't changed at all."

"Oh, but there's no doubt that they were changed," said the doctor.

"Are you sure of it?"

"Perfectly."

"Well, if that's so, why don't you change them back again? I don't see any difficulty in that case."—London Tid-Bits.

## Editors Talk.

"Say," said the city editor, "it seems to me that this expression of yours about showing a clean pair of heels is not just the thing in the report of a bicycle race."

"All right," answered the lazy reporter. "Just stick in a 'w' and make it a clean pair of wheels."—Cincinnati Tribune.

## A Born Detective.

Little Johnny—I know what the baby is goin' to be when he grows up. He's goin' to be a detective.

Mother—Of all things? Because he's so smart?

Little Johnny—No'm. Because he never sleeps.—New York Weekly.

## Natural Instinct.

Her—John, I believe the baby has swallowed your collar button.

His—It won't take long to find out. If he has, he will try to crawl under the bureau in a few minutes.—Pottsville Standard.

## In New York.

New Minister—I saw you going into a saloon yesterday, Mr. DeGood.

Mr. DeGood—Yes; my wife was off to a church society meeting, and I dropped in there for something